



# PROMETHEUS

*He gave man speech, And speech created thought,  
Which is the measure of the universe.*

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Greenfield Community College

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## Summing Up

"The purpose of education is to keep American Society healthy, and keep salvaging it from despair — and boredom." This is the Rev. Arthur Shaw speaking and finding, in the unique way which is so familiar to G.C.C. just the right words to express his beliefs.

He is leaving us after three semesters during which he has made contributions to the college life which no one else could have quite duplicated. We feel that we should have a final word of summing-up from him. We asked him to tell us how he felt about the start the college has made in its year-and-a-half of existence, and to express what he expects and hopes from its future. His answers were quick and definite.

He said that he felt the college has made a splendid start. It fills a real need, not only among the young people, but in the community as a whole.

*Education should train men in aesthetic values, political insight, and intellectual keenness. It should help them to mature morally. This doesn't apply just to young people, but to all ages. The college should develop in such a way as to supply the things the community lacks, he said.*

"Perhaps even to be a little radical, in a conservative community?" I suggested.

"Why not?" In a gesture that showed familiarity of long practice his hand found the dictionary close by and he



*Contemplation*

Photo by Davis

quickly leafed through it.

"Education," he read. "To draw out potentialities, to integrate." He switched back to his own words.

*"College should be the beginning of sublimation. From it we should move on to higher levels. We must learn how to handle our passions and refine them into something that is morally acceptable and intellectually satisfying. This is the process on which civilization is built."*

"Exactly what was the course you taught?" I asked. His smile was teasing.

"I taught a course in 'Shaw,' he said, 'under the auspices of the English Department.'"

It seemed to me that a course in Shaw (Arthur) would be a very desirable thing for a college to have, and I expressed my regret as we were leaving that we were to have it no longer. His reply was a little slow in coming.

"Well." He hesitated, then raised his hand. It was a gesture of farewell, but of promise too, and his voice carried conviction.

"I'll be back!"

## An Educational First

In September, 1964, the Florida Atlantic University in Boca Raton, Florida, will open for the first time. F.A.U. will be the first university in the country to offer programs only to juniors and seniors of the undergraduate level. All entering students must have completed at least two years of college work.

The university will offer a program

of self-directed independent study which will include seminars, laboratory, lectures, and field experiences.

"Upon entering, a student will be given syllabi, reading lists, study guides, and access to a wide variety of instructional materials. He will be able to proceed to a mastery of this information at his own rate. Whenever he feels competent to demonstrate

proficiency in portions or all of the material, he may do so. In addition, he will be able to test himself periodically by the use of computer-programmed examinations."

The university will be organized into the three divisions of Social Sciences, Humanities, and Natural Sciences and Math, in addition to two institutes of Business Administration and Education.

Students will be utilizing a 100,000 volume library, which subscribes to over 1200 journals. This library also

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## Life Is What You Make It, So Long As You Make It . . . .

"Hey, Hey, Woody Guthrie I write you  
a song,  
'Bout a funny old world that's a-com-  
ing along;  
It's sick and it's hungry, it's tired and  
it's torn,  
It looks like it's a-dying, and it's hard-  
ly been born."

Bob Dylan.

The cry of the folk-singer — Pick up any newspaper, and you can read tales of "rioting in Africa" and "dying in Spain". They no longer chop them up in Massachusetts, they strangle them. Which flag will fly in Panama, and when will Christians sacrifice themselves? If you were to take the word of the press you would think that we all thrived on tales of violence and unrest, the only relief being the 'daily smile,' which can usually be found on the front page.

College students are always writing editorials entitled "Let's Be Individuals" and men of words stand in front of opened-mouthed audiences screaming into their ears not to conform. The politicians, when they are not accusing each other or the Communists, accuse the people, it doesn't particularly matter of what, just so long as they can keep sounds spewing forth from their larynx.

The Park Commissioner chops down elm trees and the Kingston Trio ask "Where Have All the Flowers Gone?".

## Vibroscope

The staff wishes to add its congratulations to those already received by "Jud" Tower for outstanding service. Jud was the first student to receive the Greenfield Kiwanis award for "outstanding service without thought of reward." He was cited for his work with a paralyzed and speech-handicapped young man. Jud was presented a framed citation of merit by Stanley L. Cummings, Kiwanis president.

The Bowling Club's mascot is a Danish Troll dressed in a Flintstone-like costume. He's seen every Wednesday afternoon keeping an eye on things at the bowling alley. Last week another Troll appeared. This one had a red ribbon in her teased hair.

Last fall, first-year students challenged the second-year students to a football game. The first-year students showed up in number, on time, at the

As the elm trees disappear, the Communists and Goldwater worry, the former because they will have no place to hide, and Goldwater because he doesn't know where they'll hide next, and the folk-singer:

"Go get you a Copper Kettle  
And get you a Copper coil  
Get you some new made corn mash  
And never no more you'll toil.

You'll just lie there by the Juniper  
When the moon is right  
And watch them jugs a-filling up  
In the pale moonlight."

Words, words, and more words, everywhere are people trying to make themselves understood, and everywhere there are people misinterpreting what is said. Everyone has a message, and everyone has a problem, and President Johnson wants an economy drive:

"And the banks are made of marble  
With a guard at every door  
And the vaults are stuffed with silver,  
That we have sweated for."

The latest craze is to pay a weekly visit to the psychiatrist, that is if you can afford it, and the ministers tell us that God is being resurrected. We go to church to show off our new hats, we go to college on account of it's so easy, and now they tell us that cigarettes may be the primary cause of lung cancer. Pretty soon staying alive will be a

designated place. Only two second-year students dared to come. Do you suppose it's worth it to challenge them again — this time to a basketball game?

Believe us, Miss Baker, if it were possible, we'd move New York City a little closer.

### DEFINITION:

Riot: a student ritual staged to allow police authorities a chance to relieve their pent-up aggressions.

## PROMETHEUS

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David Buell

full time job. Already you take your life in your hands driving on the highway, and you can get a complete understanding of your personality and the type of person you are by comparing the statistics the government has, and if they don't know, Gallup does; and there's always the Horoscope. Drinking is a sin, smoking is a sin, and teenagers are the biggest sin since prohibition:

"As through this world you wander  
You will see lots of funny men  
Some will rob you with a six-gun  
And some with a fountain pen.

As through this world you wander  
As through this world you roam  
You won't never see an outlaw  
Drive a family from their home."

We are to be individuals, whatever they are, we are to be good Christians, whatever that is, and we are to be have ourselves, which sounds interesting. The Existentialists tell us "that it makes no difference." I don't know what, while Paul Tillich tells us that Existentialism promotes the "anxiety of emptiness and meaninglessness," if you can understand what he means.

Prometheus brought fire to man, and he's been burning ever since; and "thought is the measure of the universe" and we all know how big that is. People tell us that we must learn to laugh at ourselves, how can we help it? The Communists want to conquer the world, and we want to stop them; the THOG! bounces in three-four time, and The Sewer Man finds copies of *The Koran* floating in the sewer. Me, I'm an out-cast, I like being alive, and I even think that being alive is a rather pleasant experience. Life is what you make it, so long as you make it.

## Pass the No-Doz Pills

"Pass the No-Doz pills." These barely audible words came from a figure hardly recognizable as human. The figure was seated behind a small desk hovering over an open book. Two other figures seated in opposite corners of the room, who even less resembled human forms, stopped reading and looked up from their books. A pair of heavily bearded jaws slowly dropped down from two weary faces to form the lower parts of two large cavities out of which emanated two voluptuous yawns.

The three students, who were in fact human, at least physically, hardly responded to the stimuli of three chimes

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## A "Beat" Success



"And This Is The Way It Went"

Photo by Pat Griffin

## I Heard It Yesterday

Compiled by  
Dave Buell

It's true that the vendors in the snack bar work only half of the time, and one can understand how you feel when someone whips you in a chess game, but please, fellows, if you have to swear, do it below everyone's auditory range.

Sharron, why don't you give up skiing and try croquet?

Thanks to Mr. Harvey and a few hard-working carpenters, the Student Council and Publications Board have a knotty pine paneled suite in which to work. However, it's rather cold up there right now and both the newspaper staff and the council have found it necessary to meet dressed in ski parkas, gloves, and muffs.

Jerry Muschark is such a good skier that he tried going down a hill on only one ski.

Three cheers for the women in the cafeteria; they not only put out excellent meals, but they put up with us as well.

## Browsing

*The Prophet* by Kahlil Gibran: One of our greatest works in philosophy has been written by Kahlil Gibran. He entitled this work *The Prophet*, which indeed he is. He has included topics such as Love, Work, Crime, and Punishment, making concise insights of man and his life.

The native tongue of the Lebanese poet was Arabic, but *The Prophet* was originally written in English and first

## From The President's Desk

The Student Council (James Lawlor, President), the five activities boards, and three clubs have lively programs on tap for everyone for late winter and spring. It remains only for students to take part in and enjoy them.

One highlight may well be A Night at the Pops in Boston which might even turn out to be the climax of a Day On Beantown if we want to see the Legislature in action, say hello to the Governor, eat at a famous old eatery, take in the Museum of Art, with other side excursions. The Outing Club is talking about a similar Invasion of New York City.

read in St. Mark's In-The-Bouwerie. The beauty of the prose, which inevitably reminds one of the King James version of the Bible, captivates on first reading, and the enchantment grows with repetition. Even in the rare sections where the philosophy involved may be questioned, the beauty is indisputable; and surely Gibran would have his readers say not that the book is true, but that it contains many truths.

*The High Cost of Dying* by Ruth Harmer: One of the two highly publicized exposes of the funerary exploiters, this book effectively demonstrates the crass, mercenary, vulgar, and unscrupulous practices of the undertaking profession. It is not only a well-documented indictment of the "American way of death," but also a helpful guide to a way out that avoids the abuses.

*Visions of Gerard* by Jack Kerouac:

The Outing Club is taking its outings vicariously at the moment, after its Assault on Monadnock and a ski trip or two, and presenting to its members and anyone who wants to see them the films and slides of those Intrepid World-Travelers Marv Michalak, Hank Gribbon, and Dave Buell with more to come from John Shaw and Chuck Martineau — and a very special treat when Kim Clark, a 20-year Alaskan conservationist and sourdough, came to the college at 7:30 on the evening of 24 February. The Club can run successful informal dances, too.

The Chess Club has uncovered a pair of members in the persons of Gary Alden and Marv Wizwer who stand ready to teach beginners the Queen's gambit and other royal antics.

The Nursing Club and the Outing Club are both planning cake sales to support their programs, the former including trips to attend regional meetings with other nursing clubs.

The Social Board has been allotted funds for a Year-End Prom and a final Outdoor Fling.

The Music and Drama Board will soon announce its plans for Saturday or Sunday evening foreign films and musicales for students and their guests.

Saddest is news of the collapse of plans for an inter-college Fun Day with Berkshire Community College. Okay, so we'll have our own tug-of-war, mixed tennis, hot-dog roast, College Bowl contest, three-legged race, volleyball (somebody hold Maiewski), variety show, et cetera. Please plan to say 'yes' if you're asked to help.

Then the Advisory Board is plan-

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This novel is concerned with the view of the world as seen by a child, Gerard Dulouz. He is an almost unbelievably amazing child, however, so intense is his innocence, wisdom, insight, and all other childhood qualities. Through his visions of existence and his reactions to living, we, by comparison, learn something of our own views and reactions. The Kerouac style is unconventional and sometimes annoying, but worth reading. The entire novel is somewhat unusual.

*The Glass Coffin* by Maurice Druon: In these fifteen short stories Maurice Druon reveals his deep awareness of people — their thoughts, emotions, and reactions to both common and extraordinary situations. Through his unique understanding, he is able to make his characters, who range from soldiers

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# A Conservation Conscience

"Conservation is a wise use of our natural resources," says Dean Warren Johansson, who has been connected with conservation circles for a number of years. Dean Johansson, who considers conservation one of the United States' most pressing problems, divides all natural resources into two categories — renewable and non-renewable. In the case of renewable resources, it is important to return to the soil (through the best chemical means and organized planting) all that has been taken from it. In this way the natural balance of nature will be restored by adding what has been subtracted.

But the non-renewable resources such as petroleum cannot be returned. In this case, the problem is more acute. Only through "wise management" will these non-renewable resources be available to future generations as well as serving the present generation in the best possible way.

*In Mass., the conservation problem of renewable resources (those with which we are more concerned) has for years been uppermost in the minds of the people. Charles E. Roth, Dir. of Education, Mass. Audubon Society, said in the Audubon Society bulletin, "Development of a conservation conscience is an integral part of good citizenship."*

In the past several years these words have reflected on the deeds of many conservation-minded groups. Between 1910 and 1930 a great deal was done in the western and central part of the state in the way of land acquisition for forest and recreation purposes.

In the 1930's the Civilian Conservation Corps was founded to improve forest planting and the management of state lands throughout the country. This Corps began to make multiple use of the existing forest land in Mass. by developing it for both recreation and forest products.

During the 1940's and early 1950's there was a slight slackening of conservation interest. But after the mid 1950's once again much *thought* and *action* was given to the idea of the management of forests. By careful planning, natural resources were set aside for future development, and others have been developed already for swimming, hunting, fishing, camping, horseback-riding, and canoeing.

To satisfy the needs of the outdoor sportsman, the State Department of Fish and Game has been acquiring leased land along Mass. waterways,

such as our own Deerfield river.

It is interesting to note that even the present labor situation has relevance on the conservation goal. With more people working less hours, there is more leisure time. What better way to spend this leisure time than pursuing outdoor sports? In the Dept. of the Interior, a new bureau has been created, the Bureau of Outdoor Recreation. The Bureau's purpose is to "preserve and conserve lands for recreational purposes on a national scale."

*The growing Bureau holds promise of many new positions for young people in the fields of recreational planning and land management. Students interested in such careers should take college courses in recreational leadership, landscape architecture, the natural sciences, and agricultural economics. Other students undecided as to their future vocation would do well to consider the comparatively new fields in conservation.*

Now with megalopolis' or areas of 40 million people living between Boston and Washington, D. C., we have become a "society on wheels" — constantly travelling to the forests and outdoor regions. Distances have shrunk and more of our natural resources are now available to more people. It is up to us, as Dean Johansson would put it, "to cherish our resources."

## PASS THE NO-DOZ PILLS—

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from the church steeple as the sound cut through the sub-zero morning air. They too had once enjoyed the blissful state of sleep in which most primates were deeply held at that hour.

The last three days had seen a metamorphic change of three normal, care-free students into three knowledge-devouring monsters. For three days they had subsisted behind the locked doors of a three-room apartment on black coffee, tobacco, No-Doz pills, and an occasional cup of soup.

All the nights during the last semester when they had put aside studying and had gone to bed early or very late (depending upon the degree of the evening's extra-curricular activities) had led ultimately to this pre-final period of panic and confusion. Psychology, sociology, and history now had to be fed into their delicate IBM heads, categorized, and stored away to be regurgitated at a very serious meeting of

the minds.

True, these three drugged insomniacs were to be pitied for their condition. However, one could not condone the reasons for their condition. They were in this nerve-racking state because of laziness, neglect, and lack of will power in matters of erudition. Certainly it had not yet entered these students' minds that they themselves were the very cause of their agony; teachers were the most likely scape-goats.

In their pre-semester enthusiasm the three students had most assuredly stated that the ensuing semester would be different from past ones. They pledged themselves to the keeping up of reading, doing research papers on time, and all assignments that would effect that final day of judgment. But not so long after the semester had started, the students changed their original pledge to accommodate other plans. The result — the monsters described above.

So semester after semester, year after year, the student — like these three — finds himself in the cram predicament, where he must forfeit for a few days the normal routine of life for the tedious period of getting smart fast. Inevitably during this period the words "Pass the No-Doz pills," will echo in the wee hours of the morning.

## BROWSING—

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to the nobility, come alive. The surprise ending is often employed and the reader becomes acquainted with a variety of people and their thoughts.

## AN EDUCATIONAL FIRST—

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houses audio and video tapes, records, microfilm, film strips, and slides.

Tuition for non-Florida applicants will be \$175 per semester. During the first year of the college's operation, students living outside of commuting distant will have to find their own accommodations in surrounding communities. Dormitories are being planned.

## FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK—

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ning a Second Annual Honors Convivium for 13 second-year students and one first-year (Guess who) for April 27.

A busy spring. Are you with it? P.S. That group hiding under that pile of papers is the Year-book Staff.

Walter M. Taylor, President